

Meet the "Boys from the Trenches" at Marion, Thursday, May 23rd.

# Crittenden Record-Press

No 42

Marion, Crittenden County Kentucky, Thursday Morning, May 16, 1918

Vol. XXXX

## REV. BOYCE TAYLOR R. LEE ORME LOSES PASTORATE DIES SUDDENLY

Resignation of Murray Baptist  
Preacher is Accepted by  
His Congregation.

Paducah, Ky., May 9.—The Rev. Boyce Taylor, pastor of the Baptist church at Murray and Moderator of the Kentucky Baptist Assembly, who has from time to time been charged with being against the government in the prosecution of the war, has been deposed from his pastorate.

Taylor recently resigned as pastor, but the congregation refused to accept his resignation. Last night at prayermeeting the action was reconsidered, and by a vote of 49 to 29 it was decided that his services were no longer needed.

In addition a resolution was adopted declaring the Baptist church at Murray in full sympathy with the government war aims.

Taylor has been the center of much criticism in this section within the past year, owing to his attitude toward the war. He published articles in his paper here urging against the purchase of Liberty bonds, and is alleged in one sermon to have advised the members of his congregation if they were drafted to submit peaceably to the draft, but to refuse to fire a gun if forced into the army.

Charges of disloyalty to the government in the prosecution of the war have frequently been made against him, and recently a business house in which he was interested was painted yellow during the night.

It is claimed by friends of Taylor that he is a conscientious objector.

At the last meeting of the Kentucky Assembly, when he was elected moderator, resolutions of loyalty of loyalty were adopted, but Taylor failed to occupy the chair while the resolutions were being adopted.

Damage is Done by  
Wind in The Purchase.

Paducah, Ky., May 9.—High wind Tuesday night did considerable damage in the vicinity of Barlow. It blew off the roofs of the Holland Tobacco Company, the Page Grain Company and the Short Grain Company.

Mr. Fred Gay was slightly injured by debris. His house and several others were badly damaged, cattle were killed and barns were blown down. The damaged will run over \$20,000.

Meeting of Cemetery Committee.

Thursday, May 30, is Decoration Day. Marion Cemetery Association will hold its annual election of Directors on this day.

Lot owners will see the Secretary of the Association and pay for the care of their lots, as far as possible, before Decoration Day.

A special programme will be prepared for the Decoration exercises at the Marion cemetery.

NELLE WALKER,  
9-16-23 Secretary.

Stock Pens

The Marion Milling Co. have a few Stock Pens for sale at a bargain. Call them.

Marion Milling Co.,  
Incorporated.

Throat Trouble Causes Death of  
Prominent Evansville Busi-  
ness Man.

New reached Marion at an hour Thursday morning announcing the death of Lee Orme which occurred at Walker's hospital shortly after midnight Thursday morning. Mr. Orme died as the result of acute inflammation of the throat and his death was sudden and unexpected, though he had been suffering slightly during the afternoon and after consulting a specialist had gone to a hospital for treatment.

Mr. Orme was born and reared in Uniontown, being the son of the late George W. Orme. He married Miss Anna Wilson, of this city, who died more than a year ago. For a number of years he was in the drug business in Uniontown. After selling out he traveled for a drug house for a few years before locating in Evansville. He was 44 years old Feb. 14th last.

He is survived by one brother, J. Houston Orme, of this city, and one sister, Mrs. W. C. Bland, of Uniontown.

The brother and sister hurried to Evansville as soon as notified, Mr. and Mrs. Orme going on first train and Mr. and Mrs. Bland going from Uniontown in the night in their touring car.

The body was brought here Friday morning and taken to the home of J. H. Orme where the funeral was presided over by Rev. H. R. Short at one o'clock and the interment took place immediately afterward at the New cemetery, where they owned a lot in the Wilson circle and where Mrs. Orme was buried a short time ago.

Church Social.

On last Thursday evening at U. S. A. church the members of both the U. S. A. and Christian Sunday schools met in a most enjoyable social.

They had a very delightful program, recitations, music and songs, closing with Bible contest, enjoyed by all. After which there was organized a most promising Union Christian Endeavor. We were delighted to enroll 50 members and more delighted to learn Sunday night that we had grown to 60. At the close of the contest delightful refreshments were served.

The Endeavor met with good program Sunday night at the U. S. A. church and will meet next Sunday evening at the Christian church at 7:15.

The public is invited to attend these services.

Conservation of Fuel.

Washington, May 8.—Preliminary steps towards putting into operation a general plan for fuel conservation in power plants were taken today, when the Fuel Administration appointed Thomas R. Brown, of Pittsburgh, as administrative engineer for the Pittsburgh district and C. P. Billings as special staff assistant.

The plan contemplates the saving of from 25,000,000 to 50,000,000 tons of coal used annually in industrial plants by means of correct operating methods. It includes personal inspection of every power plant, classification and rating of every plant and an administrative engineer in each State or district.



ROY CONYER

aged 22 years, one of our soldiers who is now in France with American expeditionary forces.

He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas M. Conyer and is a fine man physically and will make Uncle Sam a good soldier, and he will be heard from when he goes to the front, which he is anxious to do at the soonest moment.

## Over The Top—Crittenden Co., is Awarded Honor Flag

We are proud to announce that this county was one of the few in the State which won honor flags during the recent Liberty Loan campaign. In order to win one of these flags, it was necessary that the county subscribe more than its allotment in money, and also that as much as 75 per cent. of the population make subscriptions.

Crittenden county's allotment in money was \$70,400.00, and her required number of subscriptions, based on the population at the last census, which was 13,296, and 997 subscriptions. The total subscribed was \$169,250.00, more than doubled the amount, and the number of subscribers 1096, one out of each twelve persons in the county.

The flag has been sent by the Honor Flag Committee of the Eighth Federal Reserve District to the local Executive Committee, and will be presented to the county as a part of the exercises at the County War Conference to be held at Marion, on May 23rd.

## A Splendid Entertainment.

The entertainment given at the School Auditorium Friday evening by little Miss Alice Louise Shrode, of Evansville, was a most delightful one. A good house greeted the little entertainer and she was enthusiastically applauded from her entrance on the stage to the closing number. Though only twelve years old, she seemed at home on the stage and the eight numbers were each delightfully rendered.

"The Girl Will Get You if You Don't Watch Out" was especially appreciated by the young people.

Mrs. Lillie Shrode, of this city, entertained the audience between numbers and her music on the piano was splendid and much enjoyed.

## Notice.

There will be no more tobacco received at the McMullin factory until Monday, May 27th, on the account of room.

Ross-Vaughn Tobacco Co.,  
(Incorporated.)  
By E. J. Ramsey.

## Henry Witherspoon Dead.

Henry A. Witherspoon, a Confederate veteran, and formerly a clothing merchant of Louisville, died this morning at 9:35 o'clock at Norton Infirmary. Mr. Witherspoon was a native of Clarksville, Tenn. He enlisted in the Confederate army at the age of seventeen and served through the war. Afterward he was a traveling salesman in the South for clothing houses. In 1871 he came to Louisville and took charge of the clothing store of Sprawl & Mandeville, at Fourth and Jefferson streets. Later he conducted this store himself under the name of "Oak Hall." This business eventually became that of Crutcher and Starks. After that Mr. Witherspoon became special agent for the New York Life Insurance Company. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian church.

Mr. Witherspoon is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sallie Witherspoon and his daughter, Miss Mattie Witherspoon. The funeral will be conducted Friday afternoon.

## Plane Dropsy.

"Young Blithers took up law and dropped it."

"Yes."

"He then took up medicine and dropped that."

"What's he doing now?"

"He's in the with a broken leg and several fractured ribs. He took up aviation and that dropped him."

For sale, some good, used auto tires and tubes.

Marion Steam Vulcanizing Co.

## BURN WOOD AND SAVE COAL

An Appeal to The Patriotism And Thrift of Farmers And Villagers.

## PATRIOTIC PLAY AT THE AUDITORIUM

Given by The Senior Class of Marion High School, May 24th, 1918.

Look the situation squarely in the face; there are war times and our country is short of coal—50,000,000 tons short. We minded 50,000,000 extra tons last year—but it was all used in manufacturing ammunition and war supplies and firing battleships and transports. We are still short of coal. The railroads can't possibly haul as much as we need. And we are facing another shortage next winter.

Part of the shortage must be made up by the use of wood instead of coal. There is plenty of wood in the eastern and northern states, millions of cords of it uncut, ready to be chopped. But it is practicable only for the use of farmers and villagers.

Munition plants cannot burn wood, warships cannot burn it, nor, because of the transportation problem, can people living in cities. It would not help matters to try to ship wood by rail. It is too bulky and can't be spared for carrying it. You who live in the rural communities should cut wood for your next year's fuel. This is your job. You can save huge quantities of coal if you will cut wood, arrange your heating systems to burn it, and make it your business to see that your community is awake and doing its bit. The farmer who drives an empty wagon to town and drives back with a load of coal is driving in the wrong direction. He is a slacker. We don't need that kind.

The man who would like to burn coal because it's easier and handier, but who thinks enough of his country and the "boys over there," so that he shoulders his axe, spurns the winter wind and goes out to cut wood in order to save coal, is helping to fight the war.

Rural schools and churches, as well as homes, should restore the old wood pile and make themselves sure of warmth next winter.

This country has lots of wood and lots of brawn and muscle with which to handle it. Don't allow this year's neglect to result in next year's suffering, when a little forethought and a little added energy will mean comfort in your own home and in that of your neighbor.

Start the movement. Tell other people about it. The progressive, patriotic men in each community must stir things up. Go to work now and see that enough wood is ready and seasoning for next year's use to take care of the community's wants.

This isn't time to think of profits, yet wood can be handled at a very attractive margin. You know your local conditions better than anyone else. But whether you make a wood cutting bee—or go at it as a business enterprise, CUT WOOD! DON'T FAIL TO CUT WOOD!

SAVE COAL TO FIGHT THE WAR  
SAVE COAL TO BACK'OUR BOYS  
CUT WOOD  
SAW WOOD  
BURN WOOD  
LAY UP WOOD FOR NEXT WINTER!

## Notice To All Road Overseers.

The laws of this state required the magistrates of this county to elect a County Road Engineer, or designate some one to perform the duties thereof, and they elected E. Jeffrie Travis, Road Engineer, thereby taking all matters pertaining to working the roads, and repairing bridges out of the hands of the County Judge. Therefore, all Overseers are advised to consult the Road Engineer, E. Jeffrie Travis, on all road matters.

Your Obedient Servant,  
R. L. MOORE, Judge,  
Crittenden County Court.

## Appreciates Package of Tobacco.

Some time ago C. R. Newcom, of 517 West Fourth street, a government employee, sent a package of fine Kentucky tobacco to the American expeditionary force in France. He inclosed his card, and today is in receipt of a card from the Sammie who received it. This particular Sammie was Corporal W. E. Thomas, of the 163rd infantry band, now stationed on the firing line. Corporal Thomas said it filled a long felt want, as his trusty pipe was just hungry for some real Kentucky tobacco.

Following is the soldiers letter, sent from "Somewhere in France."

"Dear Friend:—Here's a hello and many thanks for the smokes. My old pipe was pretty lonesome for a smoke, but she is going full blast now. So you live in Kentucky. I have got an uncle that lives somewhere in Covington, and I am figuring on going to a music school in Cincinnati when I get out of service."

"Well, I'll ring off, with more thanks to you and many good wishes."

"Yours truly,  
Corp. W. E. Thomas,  
163rd Inf. Band, A. E. F.  
—Owensboro Messenger.

## WAGE BOARD GIVES RAIL MEN INCREASE

Allowances, Based on Living Cost, Benefit 1,939,399.

### UP TO M'ADOO FOR APPROVAL

Commission Submits Report to the Director General, Dealing With Various Phases of the Railroad Situation.

Washington, D. C., May 8.—An advance in wages to 1,939,399 railroad employees, ranging from 1 per cent to the highest to 43 per cent to the lowest paid, aggregating \$300,000,000 is provided for in the report to Director General McAdoo by the railroad wage commission.

Mr. McAdoo is expected to adopt only part of the recommendations and probably will make a number of different alignments in deciding what wage increases shall be granted.

In general, the director general advocates higher pay for most classes of workmen to enable them to meet increased living costs, but he has been represented as favoring proportionately larger increases for some classes than for others now making the same pay. He also is strongly opposed to granting wage increases which might disarrange the general scheme of pay existing throughout other industries.

#### Leaders to Protest.

The leaders of the four principal railway brotherhoods found an examination of the report that they had been recommended for less than half the increases they had asked of the railroad managements before govern-

#### Scale of Rates of Increases in Pay Awarded to Railroad Workers by the Wage Commission.

Present monthly rate.	New rate.						
\$46.01 to \$47.00.	\$47.21	\$144.01 to \$145.00.	\$144.45	\$182.01 to \$185.00.	\$182.30	\$267.01 to \$268.00.	\$267.30
47.01 to 48.00.	48.64	115.01 to 116.00.	115.35	183.01 to 184.00.	183.85	205.01 to 206.00.	205.85
48.01 to 49.00.	50.07	116.01 to 117.00.	116.30	194.01 to 195.00.	195.00	204.01 to 205.00.	204.00
49.01 to 50.00.	51.75	117.01 to 118.00.	117.05	195.01 to 196.00.	196.00	204.50 to 205.50.	204.50
50.01 to 51.00.	52.60	118.01 to 119.00.	118.05	196.01 to 197.00.	197.00	205.70 to 206.70.	205.70
51.01 to 52.00.	53.75	119.01 to 120.00.	119.75	197.01 to 198.00.	198.00	206.50 to 207.50.	206.50
52.01 to 53.00.	54.00	120.01 to 121.00.	120.00	198.01 to 199.00.	198.00	207.40 to 208.40.	207.40
53.01 to 54.00.	55.00	121.01 to 122.00.	121.45	199.01 to 200.00.	200.00	208.50 to 209.50.	208.50
54.01 to 55.00.	55.00	122.01 to 123.00.	123.00	200.01 to 201.00.	201.00	209.10 to 210.10.	209.10
55.01 to 56.00.	55.00	123.01 to 124.00.	124.00	201.01 to 202.00.	202.15	209.85 to 210.85.	209.85
56.01 to 57.00.	56.00	124.01 to 125.00.	125.00	202.01 to 203.00.	203.00	210.40 to 211.40.	210.40
57.01 to 58.00.	56.75	125.01 to 126.00.	125.45	203.01 to 204.00.	204.00	211.50 to 212.50.	211.50
58.01 to 59.00.	58.00	126.01 to 127.00.	126.70	204.01 to 205.00.	205.00	212.35 to 213.35.	212.35
59.01 to 60.00.	58.00	127.01 to 128.00.	127.00	205.01 to 206.00.	205.55	213.35 to 214.35.	213.35
60.01 to 61.00.	58.00	128.01 to 129.00.	128.00	206.01 to 207.00.	206.40	214.30 to 215.30.	214.30
61.01 to 62.00.	58.75	129.01 to 130.00.	129.45	207.01 to 208.00.	207.45	215.35 to 216.35.	215.35
62.01 to 63.00.	59.00	130.01 to 131.00.	130.00	208.01 to 209.00.	209.00	216.30 to 217.30.	216.30
63.01 to 64.00.	59.00	131.01 to 132.00.	131.00	209.01 to 210.00.	210.00	217.35 to 218.35.	217.35
64.01 to 65.00.	59.00	132.01 to 133.00.	132.00	210.01 to 211.00.	211.00	218.30 to 219.30.	218.30
65.01 to 66.00.	59.00	133.01 to 134.00.	133.00	211.01 to 212.00.	212.00	219.35 to 220.35.	219.35
66.01 to 67.00.	59.00	134.01 to 135.00.	134.00	212.01 to 213.00.	213.00	220.30 to 221.30.	220.30
67.01 to 68.00.	59.00	135.01 to 136.00.	135.00	213.01 to 214.00.	214.00	221.35 to 222.35.	221.35
68.01 to 69.00.	59.00	136.01 to 137.00.	136.00	214.01 to 215.00.	215.00	222.30 to 223.30.	222.30
69.01 to 70.00.	59.00	137.01 to 138.00.	137.00	215.01 to 216.00.	216.00	223.35 to 224.35.	223.35
70.01 to 71.00.	59.00	138.01 to 139.00.	138.00	216.01 to 217.00.	217.00	224.30 to 225.30.	224.30
71.01 to 72.00.	59.00	139.01 to 140.00.	139.00	217.01 to 218.00.	218.00	225.35 to 226.35.	225.35
72.01 to 73.00.	59.00	140.01 to 141.00.	140.00	218.01 to 219.00.	219.00	226.30 to 227.30.	226.30
73.01 to 74.00.	59.00	141.01 to 142.00.	141.00	219.01 to 220.00.	220.00	227.35 to 228.35.	227.35
74.01 to 75.00.	59.00	142.01 to 143.00.	142.00	220.01 to 221.00.	221.00	228.30 to 229.30.	228.30
75.01 to 76.00.	59.00	143.01 to 144.00.	143.00	221.01 to 222.00.	222.00	229.35 to 230.35.	229.35
76.01 to 77.00.	59.00	144.01 to 145.00.	144.00	222.01 to 223.00.	223.00	230.30 to 231.30.	230.30
77.01 to 78.00.	59.00	145.01 to 146.00.	145.00	223.01 to 224.00.	224.00	231.35 to 232.35.	231.35
78.01 to 79.00.	59.00	146.01 to 147.00.	146.00	224.01 to 225.00.	225.00	232.30 to 233.30.	232.30
79.01 to 80.00.	59.00	147.01 to 148.00.	147.00	225.01 to 226.00.	226.00	233.35 to 234.35.	233.35
80.01 to 81.00.	59.00	148.01 to 149.00.	148.00	226.01 to 227.00.	227.00	234.30 to 235.30.	234.30
81.01 to 82.00.	59.00	149.01 to 150.00.	149.00	227.01 to 228.00.	228.00	235.35 to 236.35.	235.35
82.01 to 83.00.	59.00	150.01 to 151.00.	150.00	228.01 to 229.00.	229.00	236.30 to 237.30.	236.30
83.01 to 84.00.	59.00	151.01 to 152.00.	151.00	229.01 to 230.00.	230.00	237.35 to 238.35.	237.35
84.01 to 85.00.	59.00	152.01 to 153.00.	152.00	230.01 to 231.00.	231.00	238.30 to 239.30.	238.30
85.01 to 86.00.	59.00	153.01 to 154.00.	153.00	231.01 to 232.00.	232.00	239.35 to 240.35.	239.35
86.01 to 87.00.	59.00	154.01 to 155.00.	154.00	232.01 to 233.00.	233.00	240.30 to 241.30.	240.30
87.01 to 88.00.	59.00	155.01 to 156.00.	155.00	233.01 to 234.00.	234.00	241.35 to 242.35.	241.35
88.01 to 89.00.	59.00	156.01 to 157.00.	156.00	234.01 to 235.00.	235.00	242.30 to 243.30.	242.30
89.01 to 90.00.	59.00	157.01 to 158.00.	157.00	235.01 to 236.00.	236.00	243.35 to 244.35.	243.35
90.01 to 91.00.	59.00	158.01 to 159.00.	158.00	236.01 to 237.00.	237.00	244.30 to 245.30.	244.30
91.01 to 92.00.	59.00	159.01 to 160.00.	159.00	237.01 to 238.00.	238.00	245.35 to 246.35.	245.35
92.01 to 93.00.	59.00	160.01 to 161.00.	160.00	238.01 to 239.00.	239.00	246.30 to 247.30.	246.30
93.01 to 94.00.	59.00	161.01 to 162.00.	161.00	239.01 to 240.00.	240.00	247.35 to 248.35.	247.35
94.01 to 95.00.	59.00	162.01 to 163.00.	162.00	240.01 to 241.00.	241.00	248.30 to 249.30.	248.30
95.01 to 96.00.	59.00	163.01 to 164.00.	163.00	241.01 to 242.00.	242.00	249.35 to 250.35.	249.35
96.01 to 97.00.	59.00	164.01 to 165.00.	164.00	242.01 to 243.00.	243.00	250.30 to 251.30.	250.30
97.01 to 98.00.	59.00	165.01 to 166.00.	165.00	243.01 to 244.00.	244.00	251.35 to 252.35.	251.35
98.01 to 99.00.	59.00	166.01 to 167.00.	166.00	244.01 to 245.00.	245.00	252.30 to 253.30.	252.30
99.01 to 100.00.	59.00	167.01 to 168.00.	167.00	245.01 to 246.00.	246.00	253.35 to 254.35.	253.35
100.01 to 101.00.	59.00	168.01 to 169.00.	168.00	246.01 to 247.00.	247.00	254.30 to 255.30.	254.30
101.01 to 102.00.	59.00	169.01 to					

## Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

## WOLVES AND COYOTES OR LIVE STOCK—WHICH?



Coyotes Destroy Thousands of Dollars Worth of Live Stock Every Year—Ten Thousand Were Exterminated by Hunters of the Department of Agriculture During Part of Last Summer and Fall.

## WAGING WAR ON FOOD DESTROYERS

Predatory Animals in Western States Cause Immense Damage Each Year.

## HUNTERS ARE NOW AT WORK

In Two and Half Years 50,000 Wolves, Coyotes, Bobcats, Lions, Bears and Other Beasts Killed by Paid Hunters.

The city purchaser of meat does not always realize the really serious difficulties to be overcome before a choice cut of steak or a cheaper stewing piece can be brought to market. He buys what he wants or can afford, always marveling at the increasing cost. If the supply of food were increased by \$300,000,000 worth, the cost would be correspondingly less, and when the purchaser is informed that this value of meat and other foodstuffs is wantonly destroyed every year in the United States he is likely to sit up and take notice. More, he is likely to investigate the cause of the waste and to help stop it, if possible. Foodstuffs worth these millions of dollars are destroyed every year through the ravages of wild predatory animals and of small grain-eating and crop-destroying rodents.

Unlike the hordes of injurious insects which prey on the crops almost unseen, these animals are large enough to be coped with singly and at a comparatively small cost.

**Yearly Damage by Wolf.**

Wolves, for instance, are caught one at a time, either in the trap or by poison or with powder and shot. These animals do not prowl the country over night after night with only an occasional meal once or twice a week, but like other beasts must obtain their food more or less regularly. As live stock are especially choice morsels for them, the destruction each animal inflicts on a herd is enormous. It does not require any stretch of the imagination, therefore, to grasp the fact that each wolf destroys annually an average of \$1,000 worth of live stock. Therefore, every wolf destroyed means a year's supply of food for several boys or grown men. Multiply this \$1,000 destruction of good food by the total number of wolves in the country and we have a large part of the \$300,000 worth of food taken from domesticated flocks and herds.

In the summer and early fall of last year hunters of the bureau of biological survey of the department of agriculture killed nearly 200 wolves, more than half of them in Texas, one of the greatest meat-producing states of the Union. Wyoming, Arizona and New Mexico are the better off for having lost in this campaign about 60 of these marauders.

## Damage by Other Culprits.

But wolves are not the only culprits that need to be dispatched if we are to market all the meat actually produced on our extensive ranges. It has been estimated by officials of the department of agriculture that mountain lions and stock-killing grizzly bears each destroy annually \$500 worth of live stock, and that each coyote and bobcat consumes a tenth of this amount. Coyotes and bobcats, however, are many times more numerous than the mountain lions and bears, judging from the numbers destroyed by hunters of the biological survey. During part of the last summer and fall eight mountain lions and 27 bears paid the death penalty for their marauding, while in the same time more than 1,000 bobcats and more than 10,000 coyotes were exterminated.

Had these animals been allowed to go about their nefarious work unmolested through the year, and through the rest of their natural lives, they would have taken the usual toll of our meat supply accordingly. The pelt of

## Little-Hat Lady

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure News Syndicate.)

Designing hats for a popular-priced wholesale millinery establishment was not Upton Prend's ideal of a stalwart, life-sized man's occupation. Still even young men with that innate feeling for line and color that marks them—or brands them—as artists before they have had a fair chance to determine for themselves whether they wish to follow an artist's career or not, have to ent and have to be clothed, and designing women's hats seemed at the time to be the only opportunity that afforded what Prend considered a living wage. Getting an occasional order for a portrait perhaps was more the sort of thing he had dreamed of, and more the sort of thing his friends expected, but it would not have provided for him a comfortable existence at the Stanley Arms, and Upton Prend found that living at that well-appointed little hotel had advantages that offset the designing of hats.

Still Upton did not like to have people know the nature of his "artistic" work. In the morning after breakfast he got out his drawing board and, shut up in his snug little chintz room, he would call into being first the image of heads of fair women, and then, as if by magic, he would summon hats to crown them. Instantly and with quick stroke of his pencil he would sketch the pretty heads and then, with minuteness that made reproduction by a milliner possible, he would portray the hat. Having made some four or five sketches he would roll them up securely in his portfolio and, after having had luncheon in the hotel dining room, he would sail forth to the millinery establishment, there to deliver his wares. They were not always accepted. In fact, he was expected only to deliver two designs a day and he made sometimes as many as six. After his visit to the milliner's he had a good part of the afternoon free—not entirely free, either, for if he elected to go to one of the fashionable indoor tea rooms he always had before him the task of studying the women's hats, not so much to "get ideas" for designs but to learn—what women thought was becoming. Upton had ideas of his own about beauty in women's apparel, and often when he made a design that he thought was his masterpiece it was only to have the manager of the millinery establishment push the design aside, declaring that if he put out hats like that his business would be ruined. So Upton would carry back the rejected drawings and crush them into his waste basket and start afresh the next morning with an effort to surpass his own notions about hats.

Upton always worked in secrecy. You see he was not proud of his calling. If the substantial, slow-moving chambermaid happened still to be setting his room to rights when he returned from breakfast, he was loath to get out his drawing things, but lingered over his morning paper or walked idly about his room. One day after she had left the room and he had begun in earnest, there was a knock at his door and, without waiting for Upton to call out "come," the chambermaid stuck her head in the door. She held a waste basket in her hand. "You don't make a mistake, sir, do you, and throw away pictures you want?" she asked. "Some of these here pretty girl's heads, I mean, seems 'most too good to throw away."

"Oh, those," Upton said as the woman held up a crushed and crumpled girl's head wearing what the day before he had judged one of his best designs only to have it condemned as impossible by the practical millinery manager, "those are rubbish. I just do them—to amuse myself, as it were." And the chambermaid withdrew, dragging her mop and carpet sweeper after her.

The hat in question was inspired by a mussel shell. Upton had seen hats that were inspired by roses and sweet peas and even by canary birds. That sort of thing was trite. He happened to have a few shells that he had gathered on the sea shore the summer before and treasured for no very good reason, and it occurred to him one day that in the graceful curves of the mussel shell and in its deep, penetrating black with brown, green and blue shading, he might devise a hat that would be worth designing. The head he drew for this design was the head of a sea nymph. He always made the faces first to suit the hats—if the hat showed Japanese influence, the girl was slightly slant-eyed, if she wore a sombrero she was of Spanish features. The hat was of black silk above with shadings of brown and blue and the lining beneath the brim was of the shimmering gray of the inside of a mussel shell. Upton really reveled in this hat—only to have it rejected the next day at headquarters, while an inquisitive little hat of dark blue straw with a cherry dangling at one side was pronounced a "winner."

Upton had not learned his lesson. In another daring mood he designed a hat that he said was inspired by a German air raid at night, though the millinery manager did not even attempt to see the similarity. He did admit, however, that the design was original and might do for a theatrical costume, but for his purposes—never. And that was consigned to the waste basket, where a few days before had

gone the mussel-shell hat and on another day a hat that had been suggested by the colors and shape of a spring onion. Upton had had them for dinner the night before and had actually caressed one to his room, put it in water and taken his design from life. That also was among the failures.

Upton knew that onion hat of his was original. Still some one else must have designed it simultaneously. For a week inter alia Upton sat at dinner he looked up and there two tables off the very pretty golden-brown blonde who dined alone and seemed to have few friends—Upton had seen her often and not infrequently recalled her face and coloring when summoning up imaginary models in his room—there, sat the little blonde wearing the onion hat. Yes, it was exactly like the hat he had designed, with the colors as given in his sketch reproduced exactly. An expert milliner could not have reproduced the sketch more faithfully, and the little blonde was just the model for that hat. Upton was in a fever of excitement. He wanted to tell his friends of the coincidence, but to do so would have necessitated telling of his own role as a hat designer.

Then—and this was really too much for Upton's peace of mind—the little blonde appeared one tempestuous spring night when the rain was pouring outside and the wind could be heard rushing around the window panes—she appeared in the hat that he had designed when thinking of an airplane raid at night, and in the eyes that seemed all tenderness and mildness under the spring onion hat there was now a haunting look of distress and sorrow. But it was unmistakably Upton's hat. Then appeared the real masterpiece—the mussel-shell hat, and this seemed to suit the little blonde's face better, even than the others. It was a marvelously well-worn hat by a wonderful model. Upton noticed the eyes of other diners focussed on it and he realized then his success in designing it, though he could not guess how the hat had been made. There was nothing at all striking in the cut or coloring of the hat—in the usual acceptance of the word. That it attracted attention was, Upton knew, simply because it was distinctive.

After that Upton's models were all alike. The little blonde face haunted him and the millinery manager asked him to try and vary the type of hats he designed. They were all made for the same type of face. Upton began to lose sleep. It was not as much the mystery of the matter, though it was odd enough to have another person extract ideas from your mind in this way and bring into realization so successfully your thwarted dreams. That thing was that Upton was very much in love with the little blonde and that the little blonde was not absolutely indifferent as to his existence he might have learned to his own satisfaction from the way her eyes dropped to her plate whenever he looked toward her at dinner.

Finally after she had been waiving the three hats for three weeks he could stand the suspense no longer, and he bravely followed her out of the dining room one night, and with the manner of an old friend bade her a good evening. Not being reprieved, he sat talking with her in the hotel reception room.

Upton was a very direct sort of person and even before he sought to solve the mystery he told her that he was more interested in her than he had ever been in any girl before, and she, sweet, frank child that she was, told him that she was very glad of that, for she was lonely in the big city and didn't know any nice young men. That was encouragement enough even for a faint heart, and Upton was not faint. Then Upton spoke of the hats. When he told her that he had designed them, she turned very verlet and said she didn't know that it was from his room the chambermaid had got them. She said she had come to the city to study millinery, as the only talent she had ever displayed was that of making her own hats. So she had come and had expected to succeed in the school until she discovered that to begin with the pupils had to draw their own designs of hats and she simply could not draw. She told the chambermaid her troubles because she had no one else to talk to, and was all but decided to return home disgruntled when the chambermaid brought her the crumpled drawings from one of the waste baskets. She had taken them to school and passed them off as her own work. It was dishonest but she was eager to succeed. Then she had worked out the designs and she had taken every prize the school offered. One of her hats was going to be sent to the international millinery exhibit—the mussel-shell one. The instructors were wild over it and a very well-known artist who gave them lectures on colors had declared that another was a masterpiece in tones. It suggested an air raid at night, he said, though she couldn't see how he thought that.

"So they are masterpieces, after all," Upton sighed, and before the evening was far spent they had not only settled all the plans for the wedding but were dreaming dreams of starting an exclusive shop in which they would combine their talents.

**Plain Talk.**  
He—I don't have much trouble about recommendations. I suppose my face speaks for itself?

She—Yes, and it's pretty plain talk. Boston Evening Transcript.

**Handicapped.**  
Nurse—What are you doing with your arm over your shoulder, Casey?

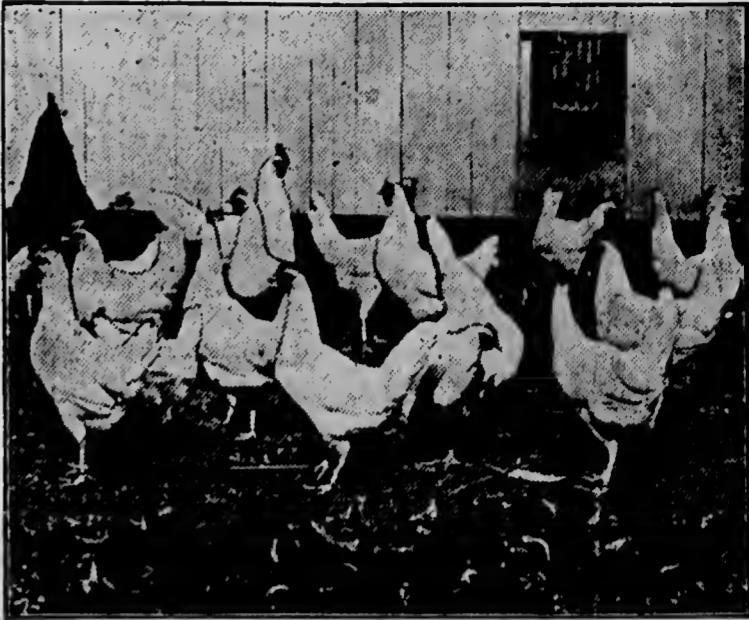
I said right shoulder shift.

Casey—Sure, sur, that comes of me being left handed, sur.

## A Bird in the Hand

(Special Information Service, United States Department of Agriculture.)

## NATION NEEDS MORE BACK-YARD FLOCKS



Cheap Eggs for the City Family Lie in Keeping Hens, Fed Largely on Kitchen Waste, in the Back Yard.

## TOWN HENS MAKE FOOD FROM WASTE

Need for Increasing City Flocks  
Explained by Department of Agriculture.

## SMALL YARDS AFFORD ROOM

Cheap Eggs for City Family May Be Obtained by Feeding Hens Waste From Kitchen—Male Bird is Not Necessary.

Poultry and eggs have never been cheap food for the city dweller. There is no hope that they can be, during the continuance of the war and its necessarily attendant high prices, even as relatively cheap as they ordinarily have been. The only possibility of cheap eggs for the city family lies in keeping enough hens in the back yard, where they can be supported principally on kitchen waste, to supply the family table. Keeping hens in the back yard is at once an economic opportunity for city families and an essential part of the campaign for increasing poultry production.

What may be done with fowls in a back yard depends upon the size of the yard, the character of the soil, the conditions of sunlight, shade and ventilation, and the interest and skill of the poultry keeper. The smallest and least favorably situated back yard affords an opportunity to keep at least enough hens to supply eggs for the household. The number of hens needed for that purpose is twice the number of persons to be supplied. Hence the smallest flock to be considered consists of four hens. Where hens are kept only to furnish eggs for the table no male bird is needed.

**Suitable Coop for Small Flock.**  
A coop for a flock of four hens should have a floor area of about 20 square feet, or about 5 feet per hen. For larger flocks the space allowance per bird may be a little less, because the space is used in common and each bird has the use of all the coop except what her companions actually occupy. For the ordinary flock of 10 to 15 hens the space allowance should be about four square feet per hen.

With proper care the back-yard poultry keeper can keep hens, for laying only, confining them continuously to their coops, and have them lay well nearly as long as they would be profitable layers under natural conditions.

While hens like freedom, good feed and care reconcile them to confinement, and mature, rugged birds often lay more eggs in close confinement than when at liberty.

If the space admits of giving the little back-yard flock more room than a coop of the minimum size required, the condition of the land will determine the form in which the additional space should be given. If the soil is well drained and free from such filth as often contaminates the soil of small back yards, a yard for the fowls may be fenced in, allowing 20 to 30 square feet of yard room per bird. The opportunity for exercise on the land and in the open air which this gives the hens will benefit them, and make life for them more interesting.

If the soil is poorly drained and foul, the hens will thrive and lay better if not allowed on it at all. In that case, the best way to give them some benefit of the extra space available is to build adjoining the coop a shed covering about the same amount of ground, and having the front inclosed only with wire netting. The foul earth under this shed should be removed and the floor filled in a few inches higher than the old surface with fresh earth or sand.

**Attention to Cleanliness.**  
By proper attention to cleanliness this may be kept in sanitary condition for a year or more. Whatever advantage can be given the hens in this way will tend to increase production, and

to prolong the period of profitable laying. The eggs or hens kept in small back yards are perfectly good for eating, but of little value for hatching even when fertile. Good chickens cannot be grown under such conditions. The hens will usually lay well for about a year. Then they should be replaced with farm-grown pullets.

It is known as a matter of experience and observation that town and city people who have to figure costs of food closely have not been accustomed to use eggs freely except in the season of flush production and low prices. A great many such families can keep a few hens in the back yard, and even with low production get many more eggs than they have been accustomed to use.

## BOYS AND GIRLS CAN HELP.

Those boys or girls want to help win the war—

Give them a flock of hens in your back yard.

To enjoy, to feed and care for;

A source of eggs and meat—A good way to earn those Thrift Stamps!

And at the same time to help to produce food to win the war. Farmers' Bulletin 889, "Back-Yard Poultry Keeping," tells just how. Free on request—United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## NEED FOR MORE POULTRY.

Meat can be produced from poultry more quickly than from any other source. One of the necessities imposed upon the United States by its entrance into the world war is to produce more meat than it has ever produced before. This is essential not only to meet its own greater needs because of being on a war basis but also to save the countries with which it operates in the war from defeat through lack of food. In order to leave available for the forces overseas as large a proportion as possible of the output of cured and compact meats it is desirable that there be a decided increase in both the home production and the home consumption of white meats such as poultry. To that end it is imperative that the productive stock on general farms and in the back yards of the nation be rather largely increased during the current year. That is the national situation with regard to poultry needs as described in a recent publication from the office of the secretary of agriculture, "The Agricultural Situation for 1918, Part XI, Poultry."

## Ducks for Meat and Eggs.

On general farms ducks can be raised with success and at a profit. As a source of income, however, they do not appear to be as well adapted for the average farm as chickens, but under certain conditions they are good money-makers. The demand for ducks' eggs is more limited than for hens' eggs, and though ducks for table use usually bring a good price, their market is also more limited and is mostly confined to large cities. For this reason it is advisable to study the market conditions before making any large investment in ducks.

Intensive duck farming on a large scale has been more successful than intensive chicken raising. Pekin ducks, which are kept extensively by commercial growers, are less subject to disease than chickens, and artificial methods of hatching and rearing have been used very successfully with them. Farmers as a rule have rarely given the necessary care to the feeding and marketing of their ducklings to secure any large share of the trade in fancy green ducks. It is this trade which attracts the commercial duck raiser. A green duck is a duckling which is grown rapidly and marketed when from eight to twelve weeks old, weighing at that time from 4½ to 6 pounds. They are usually sold in the spring and summer and bring high prices. Farmers who grow ducks generally market them in the fall.

## CRITTENDEN RECORD-PRESS

Marion, Ky., May 16, 1918

S. M. JENKINS,  
Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second class matter  
near Jun 1872 at the post office  
of Marion, Kentucky, under the act  
of Congress of March 3, 1873.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
\$1.50 per year every subscriber

### Advertising Rates.

One per inch S. C. Foreign Advertising  
25 per inch S. C. Home Advertising  
Plate, or Repeated ad., one-half rate  
Metal bases for Plates and Pictures  
Locals or Readers  
5cts per line in this size type.

10cts per line in this size type  
15cts. a line this size type.

Obituaries 5c per line  
Cards of Thanks 5c per line  
Resolutions of respect 5c a line  
With Copy



This paper has enlisted  
with the government in the  
cause of America for the  
period of the war.

It's poor store or office economy that saves scrubbing brushes and dust cloths.

Money talks, but bear in mind, young man, it makes a heap of difference whether it says "good morning" or "good night."

Borrowing from Peter to pay Paul may merely demonstrate that Peter is an easy mark.

The reason the man is successful who minds his own business is that he has so little competition.

Don't waste your time figuring out why a black hen lays a white egg. Get the egg!

The desire to get something for nothing is behind the fate of every fish landed.

Those who desire to live should settle this well in their minds, that nerve power is the force of life and that the will has a wonderfully strong and direct influence over the body through the brain and nervous system.

—Lecky.

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who in the midst of the crowd keeps his temper with perfect sweetness and lives in the independence of solitude.—Emerson.

Those who criticize our greatest of all Presidents, Woodrow Wilson, for the conduct of the war or for the slowness with which results are obtained, should remember the universal military training which has been in vogue in Germany for the past half-century and, instead should advocate its adoption in America at once. What the great Abraham Lincoln said, after three years' struggle, is perhaps applicable now: "I claim not to have controlled events, but confess plainly that events have controlled me. Now at the end of three years' struggle, the nation's condition is not what either party or any man desired or expected."

## DEATHS

The sad news of the death of Mrs. Charlie Burnette, reached his mother here, Mrs. John G. As a result, May 8. She died sud-

denly of acute pneumonia at her home in Pacific Junction, Iowa, where she was born and educated in the High school. She was a member of the Christian church in her home town, and was a noble Christian girl. She and her husband spent last winter here with his mother, and her Christian walk and wisdom won the love of every one. Prof. D. F. Brightman, of Lyon, Ark., was a happy bride only two years, till God called her home, where there is no sickness, no deaths, or sorrows. The bereaved husband and his mother, who is prostrated with grief, have the sympathy of all their friends here in their sad hour of trouble, but we say, weep not, for your loss is her eternal gain.

A FRIEND.

Wm. H. Crow an old and respected citizen of this county died Sunday May 12th at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Essie Walters in Pueblo, Colo., where he went some months ago for the benefit of his health. His remains arrived here Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, and were taken to Mt. Zion for interment, Wednesday at noon, after a short service at the house, conducted by Rev. J. B. Trotter.

He was in his 89th year, and has been a member of the Baptist church many years. He was twice married and both of his wives are dead. Five children survive him, one son Albert, of Ft. Worth, Tex., the four daughters being Mrs. Essie Walters of Pueblo, Colo., Alice Eskew of this city, Belle Williams of Mt. Zion section and Lida Carter of Oakley, Kans.

William T. Reid, nonagenarian, retired minister and a most godly man, passed away Saturday morning, May 11, at two o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Stone, south of the city on the old Princeton road, near the railroad crossing.

His last illness dated from Christmas day, when he fell in the floor and had to be helped to his bed. Since that time no hope was entertained of his ultimate recovery, although he was cheerful at times and gave his family and friends some hope that he might recuperate.

His remains were taken to Glenn's Chapel, in Lynn county, near where he lived for many years, his daughters accompanying them, going by the way of Princeton and Kuttawa.

The funeral and interment took place at noon Monday and was conducted by Rev. H. R. Short, of this city, who also accompanied the remains. There was an immense outpouring of friends and old acquaintances and many beautiful floral offerings.

Mr. Reid was born in Ohio county November 3, 1824; was married to Miss Mary A. Martin

April 27, 1865. She died at Frederonia May 13, 1908, and was buried at Glenn's Chapel.

He was ordained in 1859 and preached the gospel more than half a century. He is survived by five daughters: Ida, wife of George W. Stone, of this city; Ada, wife of John H. Cumming, Ark.; Anna, wife of Prof. D. F. Brightman, of Lyon county; Lillian, of Sikeston, Mo., only two years, till God called Lucy, wife of Frank Webber, of Union City, Mich.

YOUNG MEN YOUNG WOMEN.

I can teach you, at your home, Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Banking, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, etc., successfully BY MAIL as you can be taught in college. You get your money back on completing the course if you are not satisfied. Let me send you prices and statements from Bank Cashiers, Bookkeepers and Stenographers who owe their success to my Home-Study Courses. Write.

JNO. E. DRAUGHON, President, Draughon's Practical Business College, Nashville, Tenn. 5164.

Don't be a slacker this year, but place your lot in the hands of the Cemetery Committee. You have never done this, possibly, so DO IT NOW.

Notice to Ice Dealers and Manufacturers in the State of Kentucky.

The manufacture and distribution of ice comes under the United States Food Administration, and the Control Act of August 10th, 1917. The Food Administration is concerned with the price for ice in the various communities, and requires each company dealing in or manufacturing ice to file with the Administration any proposed schedule of increased prices over the prices in effect last Summer, before such increases are put into effect.

Only such increases as are justified by increased costs will be permitted and in addition only such adjustment as between the different classes of consumers as the situation may require.

The Food Administration has sought the co-operation of the Mayors of Kentucky cities to investigate any proposed increases in price, and determine the justification in each instance, and has notified them that if satisfactory scales of prices cannot be obtained from the dealers, the Food Administrator will apply the necessary corrective measures.

A Thought For Mother's Day.

She'll never forsake you, whatever you do.  
Were you down in the gutter  
she'd kneel beside you,  
Were you covered with shame  
she would stand at your side,  
And the hurt in her heart, for  
your sake, she would hide.  
She will stick to you, lad, though

you lose every test,  
So the least you can do is to give  
her your best.

So long as she lives you are sure  
of a friend  
On whom, at all times, you may  
safely depend.

You may wound her by sinning  
and hurt her with shame,  
Should you fail to be true,  
she'll love you the same.  
So remember, my dad, as you  
stand in life's test,

That you owe to your mother  
your finest and best.

GUEST.

### JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

Which is Better--Try an Experiment or Profit by a Marion Citizen's Experience.

Something new is an experiment.  
Must be proved to be as represented.  
The statement of a manufacturer is  
not a very good proof of merit.  
But the endorsement of friends is.  
Now supposing you had a bad back,  
A lame, weak or aching one.  
Would you experiment on it?

You will read of many so-called cures.

Endorsed by strangers from faraway places.

It's different when the endorsement comes from home.

Easy to prove oral testimony.

Read this Marion case.

A. T. Melton, bricklayer, 623 E. Depot St., says: "I have used Dr. Darr's Kidney Pills at different times for a weak and lame back. They have always helped me and I know they are a good kidney medicine. I advise anyone to get a box of Dr. Darr's Kidney Pills at Dr. Darr's Drug Store when suffering from kidney trouble."

Price 60 cents at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy, get Dr. Darr's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Melton had. Foster-Mulberry Co. Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

### BOND SUBSCRIPTIONS

#### THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

In addition to those reported previously, the following names have been added to "Crittenden County's over the top" loyal legion.

Kentucky Fluor Spar Co.

Wheatcroft Mine:

Lessie Teer . . . . . \$50.00

Balis. Teer . . . . . 50.00

W. W. Millikan . . . . . 50.00

Homer Millikan . . . . . 50.00

Allie Tosh . . . . . 50.00

Thomas E. Teer . . . . . 50.00

John Simpkins . . . . . 50.00

R. E. Martin . . . . . 50.00

E. S. Fuller . . . . . 50.00

A. L. Sexton . . . . . 50.00

Yandell Mine:

Roy Henry . . . . . 50.00

E. R. King . . . . . 50.00

Oscar Patton . . . . . 50.00

Anvis Parklow . . . . . 50.00

H. B. Peck . . . . . 50.00

G. L. Campbell . . . . . 50.00

J. B. P. T. . . . . 50.00

Clyde Vaughn . . . . . 50.00

Gorbel Vaughn . . . . . 50.00

R. H. Stinnett . . . . . 50.00

Jim Danbs . . . . . 50.00

C. F. Boyzman . . . . . 100.00

Everett Read . . . . . 50.00

Albert Patley . . . . . 100.00

Lessie S. Janett . . . . . 50.00

Clay Patley . . . . . 50.00

W. D. Goldsby . . . . . 100.00

Jess L. Williams . . . . . 50.00

Toni Fuller . . . . . 50.00

Holly Mine:

J. B. Wilson . . . . . 50.00

Newt Stallors . . . . . 50.00

C. R. Hughes . . . . . 50.00

Tom Miller . . . . . 50.00

Wm. Lynch . . . . . 50.00

Beard Mine: additional

E. E. Claghorn . . . . . 50.00

Haulers:

Fred Brown . . . . . 50.00

W. Simpson . . . . . 50.00

R. Robinson . . . . . 50.00

J. U. G. Claghorn . . . . . 50.00

W. A. Worley . . . . . 50.00

M. T. Warley . . . . . 50.00

W. T. Terry . . . . . 50.00

Z. T. Terry . . . . . 50.00

C. B. Strong . . . . . 50.00

A. J. Ames . . . . . 50.00

W. J. Terry . . . . . 50.00

J. H. Champion . . . . . 50.00

West Kentucky Ore Co.

E. A. Campbell . . . . . 50.00

Lillard Rogers . . . . . 50.00

Thomas Dobbs . . . . . 50.00

Mason Patton . . . . . 50.00

A. C. Dobbs . . . . . 50.00

J. L. Ralins . . . . . 100.00

Ton Carlton . . . . . 50.00

Willie Merieth . . . . . 50.00

B. A. Patton . . . . . 50.00

E. E. Humphreys . . . . . 50.00

L. C. Brasher . . . . . 50.00

Homer Holland . . . . . 50.00

Clayton Tabor . . . . . 50.00

W. E. Potter . . . . . 100.00

Lura Simpson . . . . . 50.00

James Henry, Jr. . . . . . 50.00

J. A. Ford . . . . . 50.00

Arthur Tabor . . . . . 50.00

Grover C. Oliver . . . . . 50.00

Jim Riley . . . . . 50.00

## PERSONALS

E. L. Harpenden, Nutany Public George Hill, of the Fredonia Valley, was here Monday.

Meet the "Boys from the Trenches" at Marion, Thursday, May 23rd.

Miss Lena Woods left Tuesday for New Orleans, to visit her aunt Mrs. Sallie James.

See the new line of pattern bats on display at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

John William Blue, spent the week end at Evansville, returned home Monday afternoon.

Choice city property for sale.

W. E. Bell.

418 Imp. Real estate dealer.

C. G. Thompson will appreciate your insurance business.

Mrs. H. F. Morris and Mrs. E. W. Nunn, left Tuesday to attend the Missionary Convention, at Leitchfield.

CORN FOR SALE, Calvin Corley, phone 194-2 rings.

Mr and Mrs. J. M. McChesney went to Fredonia, to spend the day with their daughter Mrs. W. E. Cox and Mr. Cox.

Old news papers at the Press office, 10 for a nickel.

H. H. McChesney of Paducah, was here this week the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McChesney.

Have your tires repaired now. The roads will be good in a few days.

Marion Steam Vulcanizing Co. Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bland of Uniontown, attended the funeral and burial of her brother, Lee Orme, Friday.

Remember the date; May 23rd.

Mrs Lucy Davidson arrived Tuesday from Henderson, where she had been as the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Sallie Davidson.

FOR SALE—Pure Wild Mallard Duck eggs, \$2.50 per 13 eggs. Write or phone 124-22. Mrs. Mont Morrell, Marion, Ky. 4252 m p

Miss Virginia Blue visited her mother, at the Walker Sanitarium Saturday afternoon, returning Sunday afternoon.

FOR SALE—Good home made brooms, at 75 cents each. Guaranteed not to get loose on handle. Effie Wilson Jenkins phone 144

The Sikeston, Mo. Herald says: D. B. Kevil, left Sunday for New York, to attend a conference of grain men with the U. S. Food administration, with reference to the handling of this year's wheat crop.

FOR SALE—Three mares, 3, 4, and 6 years old, well bred. George W. Hill, Fredonia, Ky. Route 3. 4tp

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alloway, were visitors here Sunday, the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Wilborn.

I have seed Irish Potatoes to sell at the market price.

S. M. JENKINS.

Mrs. Erel E. James left Sunday for Indianapolis to join her husband, who left on Monday before for the same city to enter Uncle Sam's army or navy in some capacity.

Bargains in Hats, Trimmings, Boys suits, Shoes, Hose, Under skirts, Aprons, House dresses, Gowns, Corsets, and Silk at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

Miss Marjorie Burklow who left Thursday for Levias and the Union neighborhood, to visit her aunt Mrs. J. E. Holloman, and other relatives and friends has returned home.

R. E. Towery and Rev. Hosea Parisleft Tuesday for Hot Springs Ark., to attend the Southern Baptist Convention.

FOR SALE—A new Incubator, 60 egg capacity, also a brooder. Party has no room to use same, and has decided to dispose of it at once.

418 Imp. Call Press office.

Douglas and Earl Clement arrived home Monday to remain until the second draft is called, which will be May 25.

Dr. Henry C. Culbertson, one of the most prominent members of the United States Food Administration, will be among the speakers who will address the people at the great COUNTY WAR CONFERENCE at Marion Thursday, May 23. You can not afford to miss this great event. Come and bring your family and friends.

FOR SALE—One white-faced Hereford male, two years old. —J. N. Boston 5164t

Mrs. L. M. Daniel of Waverly attended the funeral and burial of R. L. Orme Friday. She is a close friend of the family.

It is your patriotic duty to attend the Great County War Conference at Marion, Thursday, May 23rd.

The will of the late T. J. Nunn, was probated in the county court Monday. He left his entire estate to his wife, Sallie A. Nunn. No inventory was filed.

You should insure your valuable horses, mules and cattle against death from any cause, with C. G. Thompson, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. Arthur Strachley and daughter, Little Miss Carolyn, of Ardmore, Okla., are expected here this week to visit their uncle, P. S. Maxwell.

Don't throw away your old auto tires and tubes, have them repaired.

Marion Steam Vulcanizing Co.

Richard Bebout, of Sheridan, came to town Monday with 63 chickens, which were sold at \$1 each, and \$28 in cash, making a total contribution to the Red Cross Society of \$101.00. Good man! Who can beat it?

Fifty Spring Coats to close out at cost from \$2.99 up. Some real bargains at Lottie Tinsley Terry's.

Joe Carter, of Oakley, Kan., came in Tuesday with the remains of his grandfather, W. H. Crow, and will remain a few days visiting relatives and friends.

WANTED: Man to operate sawmill, on contract or daily wage basis. Pay every week. Can give good man work all summer long.

Arnold & Bellamy, Marion, Ky.

Mrs. Lillian Reid of Sikeston, Mo., who assisted her sister Mrs. Ida Stone, for several months in the care of her aged father, who died Saturday, will leave soon for her home in the west.

Meet your old friends at the War Conference at Marion, Thursday, May 23rd.

Wm. Owen Moore of Camp Shelby, Miss., stopped off at home for a few days enroute to camp from Owensboro, where he was a witness in the U. S. court.

The cemetery has been well kept the past year. No complaints have been made to the committee. We want to make it beautiful this year. Do your part. New drives to be kept, and more rock needed. If you have no lot there, make some contribution to the care of the walks and drive-ways.

## This Puts The Pep In Your Step

You are just like most everybody else right now. You are all run down in your system, as a result of the hard winter you had to go through.

What you want to do is to get some "pep" in your system. And get it quick. You owe it to yourself to get keyed up and feel all right again. You are all clogged up. You go to bed at night tired and worn out. You get up the same way in the morning with a bad, nasty taste in your mouth; didn't sleep well either. You have indigestion; dull headache. You are nervous, weak and hurt in the back; sick at your stomach; just feel bum all over, don't you?

Come in and ask for this great Vin Hepatica prescription. It puts the "pep" into your step. It gives your system the necessary clearing and tones up your nerves, brain and muscle, making you feel like an entirely different person. This famous Vin Hepatica prescription is a combination of eight of the finest stomach, liver, kidney, and bowel cleansers and body and nerve-building tonics known to medical science. It goes at once to the seat of the trouble, and does the work as nature intended, gently, soothingly, naturally. We strongly recommend it. Come in or send for a bottle and start to taking it at once. You will like the way it works.

J. H. ORME  
MARION, KY.



## RED CROSS SPEAKING

Appointments for Sunday, May 19.

Judge J. W. Blue—Chapel Hill, 10 o'clock a. m., Oak Grove, 3 p. m.

W. B. Yandell—Piney Fork, 10 a. m., Piney Creek, 3 o'clock p. m.

Judge C. S. Nunn—Tolu, 10 a. m., Liberty Grove, 3 p. m. John A. Moore—Hebron, 10 a. m., Crooked Creek, 3 p. m. Rev. H. R. Short—Union, 3 p. m.

Crittenden stood at the top in number and amount of Liberty bonds subscribed for.

We must not take a lower rank on the great Red Cross benevolence.

Mrs. Frank Webber of Union City, Mich., who has been at the bedside of her father, Rev. W. T. Reid, for several weeks will leave this week for her home.

COME TO MARION Thursday, May 23, and see and hear the SOLDIERS RIGHT FROM THE TRENCHES tell you of the great war.

American, French and British soldiers who have been baptised with the fire of German guns, and who are just from the battle line, will speak to you, also some leading orators of the day. Don't fail to come. Special music and other features.

Roy G. Cook of Camp Zachary Taylor, is here for a 30 day furlough, and is looking after his farming and other important business?

Do you get up at night? Sanol is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sanol gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder trouble. Sanol is a guaranteed remedy. 50 cent bottle at the drug store.

## Suffered Several Years. PERUNA MADE ME WELL

Mrs. Elizabeth Reuther, 1002 11th St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I endorse Peruna as a splendid medicine for catarrh and stomach trouble, from which I suffered several years. I took it for several months, found my health was restored and have felt splendidly ever since. I now take it when I contract a cold, and it soon rids the system of any catarrhal tendencies."

Its My Standby for a Cold.

Those who object to liquid medicine can procure Peruna Tablets.

Mrs. Clem Sullivan, arrived home Tuesday afternoon from Arizona, where she went to visit her husband. She reports him much improved in health and weight.

John B. Ford of Piney, one of the county's best men was here, Monday, attending county court and meeting old friends. Mr. Ford has been a reader of this paper ever since the first issue.

Rev. J. B. Trotter and W. D. Cannon, who will attend the Southern Baptist Convention which meets at Hot Springs, Ark., this week, left Tuesday for their destination. Mr. Cannon will go from there to visit his grand son, in Dallas, Texas.

All day meeting the 4th Sunday in May, at Crooked Creek. Children's services in the morning. Preaching at 2 o'clock in the afternoon by the pastor, Rev. J. B. Trotter. Every body come and welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Foster, who went to a hospital in Paducah, to have their tonsils removed have returned to their home at Mullikin. Their little baby girl stayed here with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Foster during their absence.

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Male and female pigs, eligible to registry. Have 15 of each. Price \$12.50 during May. After June 1, \$15.00. —J. N. Boston. 5164t

Mrs. Catherine Perry spent a few days last week in El Paso visiting her brother, Thomas H. Moore, who is a member of the first contingent of the second draft. —Tucson (Ariz.) Citizen.

Thomas H. Moore, telegraph operator for the El Paso and Southwestern, has been called in the draft by a Kentucky Board. He formerly lived in Tucson. He has been ordered to San Antonio. —Tucson (Ariz.) Citizen.

Mrs. Mollie Ledbetter, returned latter part of last week from an all winter's visit with relatives in Marion, Ky. Do not know whether she will return to Marion soon, or remain here with her children.

Hardin Independent

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, Inc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

### Kodak Lovers.

For first class developing and printing, send your Kodak films to The Picture Man, Lola, Ky. Price same as elsewhere. Satisfaction positively guaranteed.

### Big Time Coming.

There will be a Southern Harmony singing at Siloam church the first Sunday in June. Dinner on the ground. Everybody invited. Come and bring a full basket and spend a pleasant day.

S. J. HUMPHREY.

A. J. BEABOUT, Chmmitee.

### Notice.

To the patrons of White Swan and Kraus Laundries, we wish to state that we must have cash for laundry on delivery.

Ramage & Fowler, agt. White Swan Laundry, Blue & Eskew, agt. Kraus Laundry.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

# THE MAKING OF A FRENCH ACE



**T**O BECOME a French ace is not such an easy matter. It means not only the bringing down of five enemy machines, but it must be remembered also that these machines must fall within the allied lines. Also they must be "killed." There is the rub. Many a marvelous flyer returning to his camp after a valorous day in the air, during which he has sent to earth more than one enemy, with his machine in flames perhaps, renounces his home grounds that, officially, he has nothing to show for his prowess. The great day is still afar off—the day when his fellow airmen, already arrived at the "ace" stage, will welcome him as one of themselves—when his relatives and friends at home, and all the world, indeed, will recognize that he is a fighting aviator of France, out of the amateur class forever.

Lieut. Constant Soulier, known as the "Benjamin" of the French aces, who has come to this country to show the people of the United States just what the fighting airmen of France are able to do in the way of flying, like most of the other great French airmen, found that winning the "ace" was not the task of a day, but he won it, although it took the bringing down of 12 machines actually before the coveted "offical" five were marked to his credit, says a writer in the *New York Herald*.

He does not look like a veteran of the western front, this hero of many air battles. He seems much more like a pleasant little military schoolboy. He is small, with a amazingly youthful face, and although he is serious and dignified, it is with the dignity and seriousness of a boy, such as is quite in keeping with his simple and straightforward manner.

But on the breast of this modest, boyish young officer gleam medals which speak eloquently of extraordinary valor—the *Medaille Militaire*, the *Croix de la Virtu Militaire* of Roumania, and the *Croix de Guerre* of France with seven palms and a golden star.

These honors the little ace earned before he was twenty years old, for before that time he had accomplished 430 hours of flight, had fought 60 battles in the air, had killed or wounded a score of enemy aviators and had brought down 15 enemy machines. His citations in orders and in special government communications cover two closely typewritten pages.

A student at the *Ecole Polytechnic* in Paris when the war began, Constant Soulier found it impossible at first to enter the service of his country as a volunteer, as he was not considered in sufficiently good health by the military authorities. Also he was but seventeen years old. Presently, however, he succeeded in overcoming these objections and became a volunteer in the artillery. He was placed in the Twenty-first regiment at *Angoulême*.

But while in the artillery training camp, like so many very young patriots, he became intensely interested in the new arm of the service. He felt keenly that his vocation was not for the artillery but that he must become an aviator. He succeeded in persuading the authorities to transfer him to the aviation corps and became a student at the school at *Longvic*. He was transferred to *Pau* in March, 1916, and two months afterward obtained the coveted brevet of pilot. He had studied devotedly at the school and was a notably promising aviator cadet.

While at the school he was much liked by the older men, and one day an episode occurred which pleased them greatly. Young Soulier found his machine taken in the eddy of another airplane which was flying over him. He was blown to the earth with violence. His machine was broken to pieces, and the witnesses of the accident, without waiting to investigate, immediately sent in a call for a medical officer.

Imagine their amazement when they saw the student aviator issue from the debris of his machine without a scratch.

There are no more superstitious people anywhere than the men of the aviation corps of all the armies.

And it was after this episode that the older aviators declared to one another that he was born to triumph.

The flying school training was followed by a course at the school of mitrailleurs at *Cazeau*. In June, 1916, Soulier was appointed to the *Ecole-cadre* N-20, under Commandant *Hocard*.

The aviator remembers always his first engagement, for no matter how extensive his practice has been at the school it takes different personal qualification to enable a man to hold his own against the enemy. No matter how well he may have done in practice, it is felt that the actual test of the aviator's ability must come in battle.

Soulier had no easy task in his first engagement.

With a comrade, like himself, a novice, he was ordered on patrol. Soon they were enveloped in clouds, but as they came out of this snowy bank they were for the first time in the presence of the enemy. They were confronted by two *Fokker*, which were at that time considered very much to be feared.

Soulier opened fire, but his mitrailleuse was not firmly fastened in place, and with the first fire it shifted, striking him in the head and almost knocking him out by the shock. But he held his own, piloting with one hand and with the other trying to hold his mitrailleuse in place. Although the gun struck him with each discharge, he was able to keep in the fight until the adversary, his cartridges exhausted, abandoned the fight. The French airmen then regained their lines.

Some time after this Soulier, who had then become a sergeant, brought down in two successive days two German *Drachens*, one at the wood *de Vaux* and the other east of *Meenil-Saint-Nicolas*.

Coveted Honor Won Only After Long and Perilous Service

## STORIES of AMERICAN CITIES

### Siberian Timber Wolf Imagines He's Chow Dog

**P**ORT WASHINGTON, L. I., N. Y.—"Skoey" is a full-blooded timber wolf belonging to Addison Mizner, but he doesn't know it, and believes himself to be a pet dog and is fully as tame and playful as the chow dogs which are the pet of the Mizner establishment.

Skoey was born in the Bronx zoo two years ago. His mother was a full-blooded Siberian wolf that had been given to the zoo by Prince Paul Troubetzkoy. Out of compliment to the prince the officials presented him one of her whelps and the generous Russian in turn presented it to Raymond Hitchcock, the comedian. This is how "Skoey" got his name, an abbreviation of the Russian name of Troubetzkoy.

The baby wolf was three weeks old when he came to live at the Hitchcock home at Great Neck. However, a trip abroad necessitated making other arrangements, and Hitchcock prevailed upon Addison Mizner to bring him up at his kennels at Port Washington. So Skoey was turned loose among a lot of chows and has grown up exactly like a dog. Not only has he become a great pet, but he has copied all the familiar dog tricks. He demands as much petting and affection as any of the dogs on the place, and up to date there is not a single black mark against his character or conduct.

To be sure, some of the mothers in Port Washington have complained to Mizner that it does not make the village more attractive to have a full-blooded wolf run at large in the streets, but Mizner asserts that Skoey should be called innocent until he is proven guilty.

Curator Pittman of the Bronx zoo says Skoey is the only genuinely tame wolf he has ever known. There have been many so-called tame wolves, but they have never become so thoroughly domesticated as Skoey. He has been associated with dogs so long that he probably imagines he is a dog.

### Like Scene from Certain Famous "Movie" Picture

**N**EW YORK.—The Manhattan end of the Brooklyn Bridge one day last week looked very much like a New England breakfast table where the old-fashioned custom of serving pie with the toast and coffee still lingers. Incidentally many small boys had various kinds of pie for their lunch, while a score or two went to work next day with a piece of pie in each hand.

All this happened when a pie wagon belonging to the Consumers' Pie Baking company got tangled up with the emergency runway gate at the Manhattan end of the bridge. The driver had been racing to normal 15 minutes later, and the street cars were again running—for pie on street car tracks makes the going anything but good—Leonard Kohlisch, the driver of the wagon, told Policeman James, who is stationed at the Manhattan end of the bridge, all about the pie—their origin, destination, and how they were rerouted by a runaway horse, which insisted upon spreading them all over the bridge.

Kohlisch left the pie factory with a load of freshly baked pies for Park row eating places. The horse stepped out of the stable with its head in the air and started for Manhattan at a pace that would have done credit to *Macduff*.

The driver said he did the best he could, but when the horse got about half way across the bridge he changed his trot to a run and never stopped until he ran into the emergency gates at the Manhattan end.

The rest can better be told by any small boy, and some large ones, who were near the accident. There was pie of every kind everywhere. It took 15 minutes to clean up the street car track and during that time every one who felt like having a piece of pie helped himself.

### Like the Humble Snail, Man Carries His House

**L**OS ANGELES.—Introducing Charles Kellogg, Kellogg Springs, Cal., the human woodpecker. Mr. Kellogg was born in California, was raised by Indians and has a ranch at Kellogg Springs, but just now and probably for years to come his address will be: In a hollowed redwood tree, somewhere, U. S. A.

Mr. Kellogg recently fell victim to the wanderlust, but having lived in the woods the greater part of his life, he was reluctant to leave such surroundings. He finally solved the problem, however, by deciding to take the woods—or part of them—with him.

He hollowed out a 22-foot section of a huge redwood tree, mounted it on a motortruck chassis and began his tour of the country, living inside the tree-trunk as comfortably as any comforter in his bungalow.

The exterior of this tree-trunk home is finished in mission style. Its doors and windows are works of art. The interior is divided into several cozy rooms and the walls are coated with wax, the effect of which is strikingly beautiful. This home on wheels is equipped with electric lights and an open fireplace for cool nights. A thickness of 4 inches of the tree-trunk forms the wall of the house.

The biggest problem Mr. Kellogg has to overcome in converting this tree-trunk into a home was how to hollow it. Some idea of his difficulty may be had when it is known that even an acetylene torch, such as is used to cut through steel, failed to make satisfactory headway. Mr. Kellogg finally devised a motor driven chisel. He finished the job himself with an ax.

### "Get de Dough!" Is Strict Rule—and Boy Got It

**C**HICAGO.—In the language of the messenger boy "Get de dough!" is rule at 1-A. Minx Itshsky, 2040 Potomac avenue, knows the rule. He is employed at the Western Union branch office, just north of the river on Clark street.

Returning after delivering two messages yesterday, the boy met Mrs. Mabel Friedlander, 1242 North Leavitt street.

"Go over to 1822 Lincoln avenue, where I used to live, and see if there's any mail for me," she told him.

Doffing his cap with a flourish, Max trotted away and soon returned, but empty-handed.

"Fifteen cents, please," he said in a particularly crisp and exceedingly businesslike manner.

"But I can't pay you 15 cents," she replied.

"That's the office charge," he answered firmly.

"Well, I only have a dollar and a nickel," she responded.

Before the argument went further Mrs. Friedlander tripped into the street and stepped aboard a soutoubard car.

But Max had no intention of being eluded. He bounded after her. He had to pay a 5-cent fare, but he wanted his money.

"Pay me! Pay me!" the boy shouted as he squirmed through a crowd of passengers in pursuit of his quarry.

"You've gotta pay me," Max declared.

The alteration entertained the passengers until the car reached Monroe street. Mrs. Friedlander got off and strode across to State street. Max was tagging after, and finally she slapped him and he called a policeman.

"Well, what'll I do with her?" Lieutenant McMahon at the South Clark street station asked the boy.

"Lock her up if she don't pay," Max answered. "There's 15 cents for the original run, I've lost two hours chasing her at 30 cents an hour, that's 60 cents more, and 10 cents for curfure; the whole thing is 85 cents."

Max "got de dough" all right.

### KINDHEARTED.

**H**e (brutally)—Women have no sense of humor, anyhow.

She (pointedly)—Oh, yes, we have. The reason they don't laugh at the funny things they see is because they don't want to hurt the poor things' feelings.



# WHAT CAN WE + DO?

The Central Division Bulletin of the American Red Cross issues the following appeal to young women, stating the greatest need now is for more nurses:

Urgent need of 5,000 more trained nurses for the army by June 1, of which number the Central division is asked to enroll 625, is announced by Surgeon General William C. Gorgas of the United States army. For the whole year of 1918 there must be enrolled 35,000 for the government.

Military hospitals in this country and in France must have the 5,000 nurses to take care of the wounded in the great fighting that any day may start on the western front and continue until next winter. The Red Cross already has supplied 10,000 nurses as a reserve for the army and navy, but with nearly 2,000,000 men under arms the supply is insufficient.

Every chapter of the Central division is urged to take immediate steps to get the critical situation before registered nurses to the end that they will enroll for service. Miss Jane A. Delano, director of the bureau of nursing of the American Red Cross, makes the following appeal: "We wish to bring to the attention of nurses the unusual opportunities offered by the insurance law, enacted for the protection of our army and navy. The law applies equally to nurses assigned to duty and makes it possible for the

nurse to secure protection for herself at nominal cost, as well as for designated members of her family."

"A great responsibility rests upon the nurses of the country. They are the only group of women recognized as a part of the military establishment. A special appeal is made therefore to the nurses of America to volunteer at once through their nearest local committee on Red Cross nursing service."

The appeal of the surgeon general and of Miss Delano is approved emphatically by the American Red Cross council at Washington.

There seems to be a general misunderstanding throughout the field regarding materials to be used at the present time. Do not change to summer materials for hospital garments. Continue to use the materials for winter garments. Make pajamas from outing flannel, not gingham. Use the heavy fabric for bed jackets and convalescent gowns. Bed shirts should be of cotton flannel or twilled jeans.

We are informed by national headquarters that only the heavier weight garments will be shipped abroad, and we have stored in our warehouses a sufficient supply of summer weight garments for use in the camp hospitals in this country.

Chapters will be informed through the weekly bulletin of any future change in the materials to be used for hospital garments or the manner in which they are to be made.

## Made to Serve Many Purposes



"It is the war" perhaps that is responsible for this dress that looks like a suit but isn't. Since designers have been giving so much attention to those two-in-one frocks that must serve for afternoon and evening—or afternoon and street wear—they seem to have acquired the habit of making things of doubtful identity. Here is a one-piece garment that evidently is intended to serve almost any purpose. It looks like a very good substitute for a street suit; it might pass for a coat dress, or be worn as a coat, for it opens at the front in the fashion of coats.

This new evolution in apparel ought to interest the summer girl who contemplates saving money on clothes—to spend it on war work or in needed recreation. The receipt for making it is simple. The body of the garment is semi-fitting and cut on the usual suit coat lines, extended at the front into a full-length panel. The plenum and skirt are to be joined to this panel—and the thing is accomplished. For

### Vell Dots Are Huge.

Among the most interesting features is the widespread acceptance of chevron dotted velvets. For some time now these dotted chenilles have been a steady favorite for sale to the more conservative type of consumer, but the use of the large ball chenille in velvet effect is a recent development which promises to assume big proportions as the winter season progresses. Some of the smartest women wear velvets of this type in such shades as tan, gray, burgundy and brown. Cluster patterns in chenille are likewise noted, but to a lesser degree.

### Civil War Fabric Back.

Watered silk, a fabric that was popular in Civil War days, is returning to favor. It is particularly effective used as a trimming for tufted or serge.

### Blouses Remodeled.

When lingerie blouses have become worn and faded, use val lace insertions and edgings which are low priced and dainty. Cut away all worn places and sew them beneath the trimming. They can be made larger by adding lace to the front line and under arms, or lengthened at the waistline by sewing lace across the bottom, then gather on string. A peplum can be added.

### For Children's Coats.

Tufteta is given first place among materials used for spring coats for children. A spring coat for a child is usually only for dress wear, the sweater being the preferred wrap for general wear, so that silk coats are quite the thing.

## BRAVERY OF FOREFATHERS LIVES AGAIN IN DEEDS OF AMERICANS

Yankee Troops in France Laugh at Shell Fire, Jest at Shrapnel Spraying and Take Whatever Comes With Bold, Courageous Spirit That Makes Them Invincible—Sergeant Braves Death to Save His Horses.

With the American Army in France, I flung from their world of sham battles, training camps and dreams to a maelstrom of fierce realities, the American soldiers are proving they are made of the same stuff which carried their forefathers through the tests of the trying periods of American history, writes Don Martin in the New York Herald.

I have seen them in action. I have seen them under shell fire which literally sprayed them with flying earth and shrapnel, and their relatives and friends back in New York, California, Maine, Florida, Montana, or wherever you please, may take the word of an eyewitness that they have already taken their places among the most valorous and sturdy fighters of this gigantic world war.

Very recently I visited them in a little village as close to the enemy lines as units can be quartered. I had gone to see the artillerymen at their task and instead of anticipated tranquility ran into the fiercest kind of excitement—the first these particular Yankees had known. It all burst suddenly and unexpectedly, just as most war events break.

### Shells Break 1,200 Yards Away.

From the rear window of an American headquarters in charge of an American captain and a French officer shells could be seen breaking on a sloping hillside. The nearest one while I was observing fell perhaps 1,200 feet away. They were aimed at an American battery.

"It's nothing," said the captain, a stalwart, handsome man, who only a few years ago was a renowned football player in a Michigan university. "They throw over a few shells every day, but they never hit the town."

With the unusual hissing of the shells for an accompaniment we conversed about news in America and had luncheon—a good luncheon, too. There was no talk of war. Beside the table at which we ate was a sagging cot with wrinkled blankets. The captain slept there.

"Sometimes at night," he said, "the shelling is pretty heavy and it's hard to sleep, but I'm getting used to it."

### Clerk Indifferent to Shelling.

Just beside the open window in the rear—the window was more like a barn door than a window and had no glass—clerk was pegging away at a typewriter. The dropping of the shells made no impression upon him. At home, I learned, he is a clerk in an express office—a little, well-groomed youth who has dreams of future commercial greatness.

"These shells come a little too close for comfort, don't they?" I observed.

"They won't get any nearer."

To a war amateur the spectacle of shells striking so near yet coming no nearer, when it would have been so easy to blow the town to bits, was a matter of wonder.

"Yes, they could hit the town, of course," was the captain's comment, "but they never have shelled it. Sort of an unwritten understanding, I imagine. They have towns similarly situated which we could shell, but they don't want them shelled."

Other understandings were that the Germans spare some towns because their own people have property in them. Whatever may be the reason for sparing certain towns all reasoning was wrong with respect to this particular village where I was having luncheon. We had just finished when a noncommissioned officer entered the upstairs room, considerably out of breath, but in no way excited, and after saluting said:

### Buttons Connections Broken.

"Our battery is being shelled with gas and telephone connections have been broken."

Flared orders were issued. It was all done quickly and quietly. The football player, now a captain, acted as if he were coaching an old team at school. Presently men were seen scurrying through the fields toward the shell-swept zone wherein the batteries lay. They dropped flat two or three times, but all crossed the danger belt safely and disappeared in the more thickly spattered region. This action had just been put into effect when another soldier appeared before the captain and, saluting and standing erect, said:

"I have to report, sir, that the shell fire is becoming more severe. Shells are now falling in the village."

The nearby whiz of the flying things and the boom and crash at the end of the street gave terrifying emphasis to the sharp cut words of the soldier. No one was so vexed as to ask about the "unwritten understanding" not to bomb the town. Where shells had been falling at the rate of two every three minutes, they were now dropping at the rate of four or five a minute. They were striking in many parts of the village.

There being nothing to do in the town word was given to evacuate. In a moment French and Americans were streaming slowly off into the fields and along the roadways and in five minutes only a few Americans and French officers and ambulances were to be seen in the streets, which were free

were planting vegetables. The bombardment made no alteration in their movements.

At the end of three hours, when dusk was gathering, the firing was being maintained from both sides, but the explosives were no longer dropping in the village, and the soldiers moved back into their billets and their places of occupation.

One who was privileged to go to the next village and thence to return to a region of complete security could not help realizing how different was his lot from that of the hundreds of young Americans—courageous all, too—who has no alternative but to return to the village which, as I have said, could be completely blown off the face of France if such were the determination of the Hunns who were bellowing with their guns only two miles away.

### MINERS STRIKE BECAUSE OF SLACKER EXEMPTION

Gebo, Wyo.—This little mining town is 100 per cent patriotic. An assistant postmaster was given a deferred draft classification because of his job. All the miners in the village—200 strong—went out on strike as a result.

The strike lasted 30 hours until the assistant postmaster agreed to enlist. Whereupon the miners called a mass meeting and voted money from the union treasury to care for the man's family during his absence. Only four of the 200 strikers were born in America.

### AVERAGE AN ACRE AN HOUR

New Records Set for British Plowing With Tractors in Spring Tests.

London.—New English records for tractor plowing were set in the annual spring tests at the new government tractor school of instruction at Mossley Hill. Two types of light tractor plow of the model adopted by the government as most suitable for British requirements worked for 12 consecutive hours.

The ground was a light soil and the tractors were required to pull four-furrow plows, the depth of the furrow being six inches and the land fairly level, but slightly rocky.

The work accomplished averaged 11.75 acres each, and the fuel consumption was 2.46 gallons per acre. The engines were run continuously for 12 hours.

### THROUGH STORM WITH BABY

Aged Pennsylvania Woman Walks 12 Miles to Get Relief for Family.

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Mrs. Margaret Kemp, a widow of fifty-two years and the mother of six children, walked 12 miles over the snow-crusted mountain roads with her youngest child in her arms just to get warm.

When she got home she plied for some means of getting warmth for the rest of her family, which she said was freezing in the shack called "home" on Bald mountain.

The mother and her baby were sent to the United Charities and relief was dispatched to the children. They had neither shoes nor stockings, little underwear nor rugged outer garments, and were huddled under a few old horse blankets and quilts. All were brought here.

### HAS SMALLEST FEET IN ARMY

Man at Camp Meade Has Plenty of Room in Smallest Shoe "Q. M." Issues.

Camp Meade, Md.—Fighting men at Camp Meade take due pride in their celebrities, but there is one distinctive man here who hates to be told about his distinction. It is Arthur L. Bunn of the Twenty-eighth engineers.

Bunn is distinguished as the man with the smallest foot in the whole United States Army. Socks size three and a half just fit Bunn, and his feet have plenty of room to spare in the smallest shoes the "Q. M." issues.

### DISABLED MEN TAUGHT USEFUL TRADES



A hospital where disabled soldiers learn various trades has been established in Dublin, Ireland. Here are some of the men who have become skilled carvers.

## BOY SCOUTS

Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.

### THE SCOUT WHO STICKS

You may talk of your scouts who are strong on the hike, who are there on the trail, in the woods and the like; You may have all the signers, engine and stars, First-aiders, athletes and sea-scouting, but if from all scouts you will give me my pick, I'll far see my choice on the scout who will stick.

There's a job to be done, it's a tough one, I fear; It may take a week, it may take a year. Who's going to do it? Here comes the chap. He takes off his coat, he throws down his cap. Looks at the job, shuts his jaws with a click—Pell-mell, that's him, the scout who will stick.

### GROWTH OF COAST SCOUTS.

Beginning on January 15, 1917, with a nucleus of ten organized troops and an enrollment of 102 boys, the San Francisco council now directs the activities of 60 different troops with a total enrollment of 1,704 scouts, an increase in one year of 50 new troops and 1,500 boys.

The scout program has reached every element of boy life in the city, regardless of race, creed, class or condition. Of the 60 troops now in existence, 28 are located in protestant churches, 14 in Catholic churches, three in Jewish synagogues, eight are known as community troops without any particular affiliation, five are in institutions and there are also a Japanese and a Chinese troop.

Archbishop Hannan, in writing to Father Hunt, chaplain of the Catholic troops says:

"I fully approve of the plan you have placed before me for the organization of the boy scouts. At any time the movement as outlined would merit every commendation, but in the present national and world crisis, the movement ought to be not only commendable, but even necessary. I am deeply grateful to you for your wise interest in the work and I pledge to you every assistance in my power."

### SCOUTS SHOULD BE PREPARED.

A. E. de Rieques, of Denver, president of the local scout council, has addressed the following message to the scouts under his jurisdiction:

"At this time it is especially desired that the boy scouts realize the position they occupy in the country, and what is expected from them.

"Soiled uniforms, slouchy carriage and slovenly appearance will not be tolerated in a scout, and scoutmasters and others in authority will please see to it that the scouts so understand. It is desired to teach the scouts how to march and the proper way to stand and walk, and more attention will be given to these features.

"There are many duties for scouts to remember—such as their duty to their parents, to their city, to their church and to their country. Never miss a chance to perform any of the duties that are always waiting for you. Never forget to be patriotic in all things and never forget to show your respect to the flag of your country.

"We are about to enter a period in our history the like of which has never before been experienced. Before we are through with it some of you may be far away fighting for your country. There are a thousand things that scouts can do here at home that will help win the war. Remember the scout motto, Be Prepared."

### EXAMPLE OF A TRUE SCOUT.

A scout in Asheville, N. C., has made an unusual performance as a "government dispatch bearer." Frederick James Meech, thirteen years of age, turned in the names of 300 citizens to whom he had given copies of the president's Flag day address.

He gets up early and works late to help his mother and sister. He goes to school and is a good scholar. He is always either present at the weekly meetings of the troop or presents a good excuse. In addition to the special government work, he placed personally more than 150 food conservation pledge cards in as many windows of private residences. All this was modestly done, for his manner is quiet and very simple.

### SCOUT FIRE-MAKING RECORD.

The scouts of Paterson, N. J., ask if any other city the size of theirs can report a larger total of scouts who are able to light a fire by friction.

They have 82 scouts in their organization who have been successful in getting a blaze with the fire sticks.

More than 200 students in the short course in agriculture at the University of Wisconsin are voluntarily taking military drill for the first time this year.

